

VIRGINIAN-PILOT.
—BY THE—
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COMPANY.
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THE VIRGINIAN AND PILOT PUBLISHING
COMPANY.

TWELVE PAGES

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1899.

OUR FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

Friday, March 31, was the first anni-
versary of the issuance of New Daily
Pilot and the Norfolk Virginian as the
Virginian-Pilot, and it is with pride, as
well as gratitude to the people whose
patronage made the results attained
possible, that we announce that the
consolidation has been a gratifying suc-
cess.

The Virginian-Pilot has steadily in-
creased in favor with the public, and
to-day has the largest advertising pat-
ronage and circulation of any daily pa-
per published in the State. The liberal
support accorded by the people has en-
couraged us to make improvements in
every department, and these, although
without a parallel in Norfolk journal-
ism, are simply an earnest of what we
intend doing in the future.

ELECTION OF U. S. SENATORS.

THE VIRGINIAN-PILOT has never
opposed the proposition that the peo-
ple of every State should elect its U.
S. Senators; it declares this in explicit
terms from the first; but it has stated
the present constitutional difficulties,
and called attention to the inevitable
delays that must attend the necessary
amendments to the Federal constitution
to legalize the popular election of Sen-
ators. Article V. of the constitution
provides as follows:

"The Congress, whenever TWO-
THIRDS OF BOTH HOUSES shall
deem it necessary, shall propose amend-
ments to this constitution, or, on the
application of THE LEGISLATORS OF
TWO-THIRDS OF THE SEVERAL
STATES, shall call a convention for
proposing amendments, which, in either
case, shall be valid to all intents and
purposes, as part of this constitution,
when ratified by THE LEGISLA-
TURES OF THREE-FOURTHS OF
THE SEVERAL STATES, or by con-
ventions IN THREE-FOURTHS
THEREOF, as the one or the other
mode of ratification may be proposed
by the Congress."

Meanwhile, at least, as the amend-
ment drags its slow length along, the
people in nominating their candidates
for the Legislature, can request or in-
struct them as to their preference for
U. S. Senator. This in no wise inter-
feres with the desired constitutional
amendment, and is the best, safest,
most direct, most convenient and
cheapest temporary modus that can be
employed.

OUR LAST CHANCE.

It is very difficult in these days not
to despair of the Republic. What has
been done toward destroying it within
the past few years—evil and alarming
as that is, is trifling compared with
what is foreboded by the indifference
of persons in high places, and some of
the people, to what has happened; and
the heart-sickening tone taken by so
many of the public men and journals
toward our dearest rights and most sac-
red characters. The Declaration of
Independence and the Constitution of
the United States, the Virginia Bill of
Rights and State Constitution, the
States, the people, right, liberty, priv-
ilege and every immunity, are all mis-
understood or undervalued, deprecated,
despised and mocked at, or questioned
as to their validity.

Quibbles, quiddities and jests are set
up as sufficient refutations and offsets of
our most sacred doctrines and most
precious principles; Presidents, Secre-
taries of State, Senators, Supreme Jus-
tices, Speakers of the House of Rep-
resentatives, Generals, Admirals, Gov-
ernors, the Press,—all who ought to

lead, inform and inspire government
and people, are themselves blind to
what were the plainest, most funda-
mental and inestimable truths of our
political and civil system but a genera-
tion ago, and unite to ignore, or to
deny and scoff at them, and to attempt
to bring ridicule upon whomsoever
dare appeal to them with a flippancy
that marks the decadence, at once, of
honor, honesty, manliness, intelligence
and patriotism. Money and venality
infect all our public men (with rare
exceptions), and all our public affairs
are subordinated to the private or spe-
cial interests of mercenary individuals
or combinations; while liberty, right,
truth and justice, together with all
piety and religious belief, are relegated
to the limbo of lunar superstitions,
fairy tales and heathen mythology.

God and man are spat on. It is
money alone that is worthy of any res-
pect; and the love of money is the only
salvation!

Yet THE VIRGINIAN-PILOT refuses
to despair of the American Republic,
conceived in so much patriotism; at-
tained and maintained by so much her-
oism; framed and guarded by so much
wisdom; and cemented by so much hal-
lowed blood. We have another oppor-
tunity, (perhaps the last, dear friends),
in the November election of 1900, to
save and redeem the Republic, now in
the hands of sharpers, and pawn-bro-
kers. Shall we fail? Next November,
one year, will furnish the answer.

SATAN REPROVING SIN.

It is no disparagement to anybody in
public life to say that during all the
years that William Jennings Bryan
has been of any note, he has appeared
to be almost Puritanic in his public
and private ways, contrasted with the
course of his contemporaries; and this
could not be attributed to hypocrisy,
as one of the most prominent traits
of Mr. Bryan is his fearless frank-
ness.

This gentleman, however, is now ac-
cused of blasphemy; but how could he
escape that aspersion when it was cast
so freely and repeatedly by the Scribes
and Pharisees upon a greater and
better than he, Who, notwithstanding
the purity of his life, was also de-
nounced as "a man gluttonous and a
wine-bibber," "the friend of publi-
cans and sinners," and who was final-
ly crucified as a stirrer up of sedition!
No doubt, this will be adjudged blas-
phemy and sacrilege, by the censors
of the press and the inquisitors of po-
litics; but as it is so well known that
these pious critics draw all their own
comparisons and figures of speech from
the most vicious walks and practices
of life, to the great delectation of the
slums, we are quite sure that all de-
cent people will adjudge Mr. Bryan
and us all the more worthy of our
calling and election by reason of the
high marks and examples we set be-
fore us; as also exemplified in the
Scriptures, both old and new, by all
the prophets, disciples and apostles.
The politics that would exclude Christ
and piety from its councils is blas-
phemous and sacrilegious; as out of
the fullness of the heart, the mouth
speaketh.

MARCONI'S SIGNAL TRIUMPH.

Signor Marconi has scored a triumph
in the realm of invention that will en-
grave his name on the pages of history
along side of the names of Morse, Ful-
ton, Edison and other inventors whose
genius has blessed the world.

Signor Marconi has successfully tele-
graphed a message across the English
Channel, a distance of thirty-two miles,
without the aid of a specially prepared
conductor, such as a copper or iron
wire, and given the world proof that,
with time and patience, distance may
be eliminated from the problem.

The Marconi wireless telegraph is su-
perior to the telephone, which is a close
application of the Morse system of dots
and dashes discharged upon a resonant
film, and is dependent upon a wire for
its utility. Marconi discards the wire,
and between points that are not inter-
rupted by a horizon, maintains com-
munication with perfect ease. If he
can overcome the horizon line he will
have achieved a triumph that may
safely challenge history to produce an
instance of a more complete victory of
mind over matter, or rather annihila-
tion of distance in sending and receiv-
ing messages.

Signor Marconi is barely twenty-five
years of age and with the long future
before him may reasonably hope to
subdue the horizon line. He has ac-
complished a wonderful work and all
that remains to do is to perfect the de-
tails of his instrument. The world will
watch his progress with interest and
hail his triumphs with praise.

PURE WATER.

And now we are assured, by high
professional and scientific authority,
that "pure water is poisonous." Re-
cently a public lecturer informed the
world that green was a depressing,
unhealthy and more or less poisonous
color. Air is a compound of poisons,
besides being infected with all sorts of
contaminations, and infested with the
germs of numberless diseases. Be-
yond the air and water, all we eat or
drink, or wear, or use, in any way,
whether natural, or artificial, may be
full of danger to health, comfort, or
life itself. If life is to be made full
of terrors by these warnings even
against the necessities of life and its
inevitable conditions, what are we to
do about it? If our meat, vegetables,
bread and even fresh eggs, milk and
butter may ambush some enemy of our
mortal frame, are we to spend our

time and energies in discovering, fight-
ing and providing against them?

Probably the real fact is that we
have now only attained that "little
knowledge" which is declared to be "a
dangerous thing," and that it is this
that fills us with our alarm that will
be dissipated by fuller knowledge.

But what is to become of Prohibition?
Is it to be abandoned, or is
"pure water" to be added to its list,
proscribed and prohibited "beverages"?
Or is reform to turn about and urge
the use of tea, coffee, tobacco, beers,
wines, liquors, &c.? We are always
discovering that we know nothing.

WHAT IS PUBLIC OPINION?

What is public sentiment, or the
general opinion, or the popular will?
If what is meant by these expressions
is important, it can be no less impor-
tant to know precisely what it is; for
to mistake something else for it may
be mischievous, if not fatal. Whatever
it be, and wherever it be, it is rarely
a spontaneous and common consent
that seems to embrace everybody you
meet and every newspaper you read;
yet this sometimes happens, and then
"vox populi, vox dei" is true.

Nor will it do to accept any "lead-
ing organ" of a city, nor the majority
of city journals, nor their average
voice, as conclusive of this sentiment
or will. City papers and people gener-
ally hear first and incompletely of a
matter, and in contradictory versions;
hence a tendency to jump to conclu-
sions on insufficient and differing data;
the country-press and people hear later,
more fully and more accurately, as a
rule, much error or misunderstanding
having meanwhile been eliminated from
the original statements, and a substan-
tially agreed account being come to.
From habit, the rural mind, though
not so quick nor acute as the urban,
reaches its conclusions more slowly
and deliberately, but on more accurate
and fuller evidence, and with more im-
partiality and less prejudice or col-
lusion than is possible in a crowd hav-
ing concentrated and localized controll-
ing interests, and, on the whole, is more
apt to educe the wider and prevailing
opinion, which is popular opinion.

This is not always right, however,
though it be the final public judgment;
for as men are constituted and circum-
stanced, it is oftenest the few, and not
the many, who see the right and pro-
claim it. Still, it is "the second sober
thought" of the country, rather than
the first and excited feeling of the city,
that usually expresses public senti-
ment; for it is a mistake to think that
country people accept the views of the
city from which they obtain their news.
Leading segregated and independent
lives, and free from the strifes and
passions of the "maddening crowd," the
leaders of opinion on their farms at
least exorcise their own views,
though necessarily receiving their in-
formation from city sources. It is im-
portant for this to be fully understood,
not only by the press, but by all who
are interested in knowing public opin-
ion, or in influencing it effectively. The
great dailies of New York, Chicago,
Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Boston and
other cities, really effect less with their
immense daily circulation in town,
than by the widely circulated issues
that go broadcast over the country.

Public opinion, about a matter that
touches all, is usually right; but is apt
to be wrong in matters of which it
knows little and cares less.

WHY?

Notwithstanding the many crimes
done under it and in its names, every
American is proud of "the Stars and
Stripes," and follow it alike, "to glory
or to shame," with the same courage,
confidence and determination to win or
die; filled with the spirit of Decatur:
"Right or Wrong, My Country!"

Whatever dishonor attaches justly to
the authors and enforcers of our policy
of "forcible annexation" and "criminal
aggression," there is nothing but honor
and glory for our brave boys who but
obey the call and order of duty:

"Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die!"

And cheerfully they do it! for did not
Wolfe on the eve of his death sing:

"Why, soldiers, why
Should we be melancholy, boys?
Why, soldiers, why?
Whose business 'tis to die!"

But none the less is it an awful thing
and an awful responsibility on those
who send those brave boys to death,
and whose business it is "to reason
why." Why? Is the question they will
have to answer to the American peo-
ple, and at the Bar of God!

Contraction at home and expansion
abroad, is to burn the candle at both
ends. Is the game worth the candle?

If Spain cannot or does not "deliver
the goods," "in good order," does our
promise to pay \$20,000,000 to Spain still
"stand good?"

If Aguinaldo be the mercenary wretch
he is represented to be, and is fighting
for time and salary, not revenge, nor
patriotism, why not tip him, as we do
Spain?

It is said that William K. Vander-
bilt has given his son, William K.
Junior, \$10,000,000 as a wedding present,
and that the bride, Miss Fair, has \$5-
000,000 saved up toward the happy
event.

This will, at least, enable the young
couple to keep the wolf from the door
until the bridegroom can get a steady
position at a reasonable salary.

"Happy, happy, happy pair!
None but the brave (or the Vander-
bills)
Deserve the Fair!"

—Philadelphia Record.

VIRGINIAN-PILOT'S HOME STUDY CIRCLE

(Copyrighted, 1899.)

DIRECTED BY PROF. SEYMOUR EATON.

SUBJECTS OF STUDY IN THE ORDER IN WHICH THEY
WILL BE PUBLISHED.

EVERY SUNDAY—
History—Popular Studies in European History.
EVERY TUESDAY—
Geography—The World's Great Commercial Products.
EVERY WEDNESDAY—
Governments of the World of To-day.
EVERY THURSDAY AND FRIDAY—
Literature—Popular Studies in Literature.
EVERY SATURDAY—
Art—The World's Great Artists.

These courses will continue until June 26th. Examinations conducted
by mail, will be held at their close as a basis for the granting of Certificates.

THE WORLD'S GREAT ARTISTS.

III.—REMBRANDT.
THE MASTER SPIRIT OF DUTCH PAINTING
BY JOHN C. VAN DYKE, L. H. D.,
(Professor of the History of Art, Rut-
ger College.)

In one sense a painter or a writer is
not essentially different from a me-
chanic or a manufacturer. He usually
produces that which he is paid to pro-
duce. The social, material and commer-
cial conditions are influences that he
cannot resist. Rubens at Antwerp was

rather than in the imagination, it fol-
lows that the education of the Dutch
masters must have made them keen
students of fact. The model was di-
rectly before them and they could not
get away from the actual pictorial ap-
pearance. So by force of habit and
training they became observers rather
than poetic thinkers—men of trained
eyes quick to see every line, light and
color; men of trained hands who could
record exactly what they saw with cer-
tainty, but not men of great romantic
or imaginative disposition. They have



REMBRANDT.
(From the pen and ink drawing by himself.)

a painter of vast canvases for wall and
ceiling because priest and prince de-
manded them, because he was a son of
the church and came at the time of the
catholic reaction, because Flanders held
fast to the faith of Rome and believed
in church decorations. On the con-
trary, Rembrandt at Amsterdam was a
painter of easel pictures because Hol-
land was protestant, because about
the only thing it demanded of its paint-
ers was the portrait, the genre piece or
the landscape. Holland was at no time
given to pictorial display in its
churches. The climate was too damp
for fresco, the large oil canvas showing
biblical story was not called for, and
even the altar piece was semi-idola-
trous to protestant eyes. So it hap-
pened from lack of demand that the
Dutch painters never learned how to
compose the wall painting like Rubens
and the Italians. The nearest approach

been put down in art history as "real-
ists," though the word is misleading.
No painter could do more than "realize,"
his impression of the facts before him,
and the Dutch simply possessed a very
clear-cut knowledge of the facts. The
impression was just as vivid when they
turned from painting their men to
painting their streets, taverns, domestic
scenes, landscapes and cattle. In
reality they were painting the portrait
again—the portrait of Holland—and
they did it with the same shrewd ob-
servation, exact skill and artistic taste.
It was all a home art, as local almost
as that of Japan, reflecting the time,
the place and the people, speaking for
Holland and the Dutch but not as a
rule carrying far beyond that. There
was only one world-embracing painter
among them all, and that one was Rem-
brandt. The reason for excepting him
from the rule is obvious enough. Rem-
brandt was not only an eye and a hand



SASKIA VAN ULENBURGH, REMBRANDT'S WIFE.
(From a drawing by Rembrandt in the Berlin Museum.)

to it was the group-picture showing
faculties of surgery, regents, syndics,
shooting companies, and the like. This
was, however, only an extension of the
portrait—a group instead of a single
figure. And, besides, they were not al-
ways successful with it. Rembrandt's
so-called "Night Watch" at Amster-
dam, with the two Van der Holsts near
it, shows that the best of the Dutch-
men were never quite happy in the
large canvas.

Painters of things seen in the life
but a mind and a spirit. It was his
intense sympathy, his broad humanity,
that made him universal and carried
his art beyond the dikes and dunes.
To-day his works appeal to all manner
of men because they play upon those
passions and emotions common to the
whole human race. It made little dif-
ference that he painted the wretched
outcast and the squalid Jew in a small
town in a small country. The human
heart is substantially the same in all
countries, and out of the Nazareth of

Amsterdam came Rembrandt's gospel
of pity and passion to find believers in
every land and among every people.
His humanity places him in a class
with Titian and Shakespeare.
There are only a few facts in the life
of Rembrandt and these hardly war-
rant the elaborate inference that have
been drawn from them. His days were
lived almost obscurely. Long years af-
ter his death, when his great abilities
were properly recognized, the attempt
was made to get at his history, but the
data had largely disappeared. Doubt-
less if we knew his career intimately
we should find it not unlike that of
his contemporaries. He was born of
middle-class parents in Leyden in 1606,
being the fifth of six children. We know
nothing about his boyhood and very
little about his family or education.
All the alleged portraits of Rembrandt's
father and mother are mere guesses and
his education at the University of Ley-
den is another jump-at conclusion. It
seems that when he was about 15 he
wished to become a painter, and was
placed under an artist named Swanen-



REMBRANDT'S MOTHER.
(From the painting by Rembrandt in the
Hermitage, St. Petersburg.)

burch. In 1624 he was in Amsterdam,
and for some months worked under
Lastman. That ended his apprentice-
ship with the brush, and as for his
knowledge of the etching needle no one
knows where or how he got it. He
probably picked it up by dint of native
genius. It seems that he soon
came back to Leyden, established him-
self there and won a measure of fame
and some pupils; but in 1631 he again
went to Amsterdam and took up his
permanent residence in the larger city.
Here he rose quite rapidly, gained
friends and money and in 1634 married
Saskia van Ulenburgh, whose face is
seen in so many of his pictures. She
was of better family than he, had con-
siderable money, and Rembrandt lived
happily with her up to her death. It
was in 1639 that he fitted up with many
objects of art and luxury the much-
talked-about house in the Breestraat.
Prosperity continued to smile upon
him, popular favor and many pupils
were his, and commercially he probably
reached his height with the painting of
the "Night Watch" in 1642. But in the
same year Saskia died, and that dates
the beginning of the painter's worries
and vexations. Not that he gave up
in despair when she died. He still
went on painting in the Breestraat
house, living with his son Titus and a
housemaid named Hendrickje Stoffels,
to whom he was devoted; but gradual-
ly he grew careless and extravagant in
"money" matters, the times became un-
usually hard and the fickle public be-
gan to desert him in favor of his smug
smooth-brushed pupils like Plinck and
Bol. The result was that Rembrandt
slowly lost ground and finally, in 1656,
he was declared a bankrupt and sold
out of house and home, all of his fine
art collections going under the hammer
to the Jews and hawkers. It seems that
after that he wandered about Amster-
dam, living at various places and pro-
duced in measure from his creditors by
Titus and Hendrickje. In 1662, Hen-
drikje died and in 1668 Titus, too, passed
away. The great painter now seem-
ed quite alone. He had been outwitted
by his pupils, the public had forgotten
him, he was steeped in poverty and
living in obscurity. Finally, in 1669, he,
too, gave up the ghost and was buried,
so far as we know, unwep, unhonored
and unang. The single inscription in
the Livre "Mortuair" of the Wester
Kerk reads: "Tuesday, 8th October,
1669, Rembrandt van Rijn, painter on
the Rozezgracht, opposite the Doolhof.
Leaves two children."

Note.—This paper will be concluded
Saturday, April 8.

EXAMINATIONS AND CERTIFI- CATES.

At the end of the term of seventeen
weeks, a series of questions on each
course, prepared by Professor Seymour
Eaton, will be published in the Vir-
ginian-Pilot, and blanks containing the
questions will be furnished every sub-
scriber making application for same.
Two weeks will be allowed after the
courses close, for the receipt of exami-
nation papers containing answers.
These papers will be referred to a
Board of Examiners, who will assist
Professor Eaton, and as soon as the
work of examination is complete, the
result will be reported, and certificates
issued to the students entitled to them.

Bed Bugs and Moth Flies

March is going rapidly, and those who
have not looked after their beds should
do so at once. Our

BED BUG KILLER

will keep the beds clean an entire season.
Price, 25c, with brush.
It is now warm enough to bring out
the moth flies, and their eggs deposited
in your woolen clothes means their de-
struction during Summer.

Moth Balls, 5c. lb.; 6 lbs. 25c.
Naphthalin Flakes, 10c.; 2 lbs. 25c.
Camphor, 60c. lb.
Crysta Alba, 15c. box; 2 for 25c.

Burrow, Martin & Co.
296 MAIN ST.

IRWINS EXPRESS CO.,

218 Water St., Phone 6, Either Phone
We haul anything to and from any
where in the three cities.
Special facilities for hauling Bales,
Boilers, Furniture and Pianos.
Lots filled and filling wanted.